

# Texas

August the 17 = 1895

your most kind and welcome  
letter comes to hand a few  
days ago and was read with  
pleasure

you said the reason that you  
did not think that I loved you

so I could not go with any  
girl Just be cause I was going  
with so many

I hope you wont let that  
make you think that I dont

and that is something  
you have never told me

yet that you love me  
and I dont think you

Love all the and can't read  
any in returns it makes me

think that my writing is  
all in vain you can

say on thing that is this  
John H Lewis loves me

you can say it and tell the  
truth my dear friend

dont you love me I am  
afraid that you have

found some one else

that you like better  
than you do me if

that i do love you  
you did not say any

thing about sending  
me your picture

Well I will close  
by asking you to

J H Lewis

J H Lewis